To search you out.

Oth. Tis well I am found by you,
I will but spend a word here in the house, and goe with you.

Cas. Auncient, what makes he here?

Ia Faith he to night, hath boorded a land Carriack,
If it proue lawfull prize, hee's made for euer.

Cas. I doe not vnderstand.

Ia Hee's married.

Cas. To whom.

Enter Brabantio, Roderigo, *and others with lights and weapons.*

Ia. Marry to— Come Captaine, will you goe?

Oth. Ha'with you.

Cas. Here comes another troupe to seeke for you.

Ia. It is *Brabantio*, Generall be aduisde,
He comes to bad intent.

Oth. Holla, stand there.

Rod. Seignior, it is the Moore.

Bra. Downe with him thiefe.

Iag. You *Roderigo*, come sir, I am for you.

Oth. Keepe vp your bright swords, for the dew will rust em,
Good Seignior you shall more command with yeares
Then with your weapons.

Bra. O thou foule theefe, where hast thou stowed my daughter?
Damb'd as thou art, thou hast inchanted her,
For Ile referre me to all things of sense,
(If she in chaines of magick were not bound)
Whether a maide so tender, faire, and happy,
So opposite to marriage, that she shund
The wealthy curled darlings of our Nation,
Would euer haue (to incurre a generall mocke)
Runne from her gardage to the sooty bosome
Of such a thing as thou? to feare, not to delight:
Iudge me the world, if t'is not grosse in sense,
That thou hast practisd on her with foule charmes,
Abusd her delicate youth with drugs or minerals,
That weakens motion: Ile haue't disputed on;

Tis

the Moor

Tis portable and palpable to
therefore apprehend and do
For an abuser of the world, a
Of Arts inhibited, and out of
Lay hold vpon him. if he doe
Subdue him at his perill.

Oth. Hold your hands,
Both you of my inclining, an
Were it my cue to fight, I sh
Without a prompter, where w
To answere this your charge?

Bra. To prison, till fit time
Of Law, and course of dire&
Call thee to answer,

Oth. What if I doe obey,
How may the Duke be therew
Whose Messengers are heere
Vpon some present businesse o
To beare me to him.

Officer. Tis true most wort
The Duke's in Councell, and y
I am sure is sent for.

Bra. How? the Duke in C
In this time of the night? bri
Mine's not an idle cause: the D
Or any of my Brothers of the
Cannot but feele this wrong,
For if such actions, may haue
Bondslaues, and Pagans shal ou

Enter Duke and Senators,
and Atten

Duke. There is no composi
That giues them credit.

1 *Sena.* Indeed they are di
My letters say, a hundred and se

Du. and mine an hundred a

2 *Sen.* And mine two hund